FIAT JUSTITIA — RUAT CŒLUM.

THE GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION.

OR AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY JOURNAL, AND REGISTER OF NEWS.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."—*Dec. Independence, U. S.*

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AMERICAN SLAVERY.

"I tremble for my country, when I reflect that God is just, and that his justice cannot sleep forever."—JEFFERSON.

Original.

FOR THE GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION.

AN ADDRESS

DELIVERED AT A MEETING OF THE NOLACHUCKY BRANCH OF THE MANUMISSION SOCIETY OF TENNESSEE, ON THE THIRD OF JUNE 1826, BY THOMAS DOAN.

Fellow-Citizens:—Suffer me once more to solicit your attention to the subject of African slavery, which, to our dishonor, exists in our otherwise free republican country.

It is a fundamental principle, laid down in our national bill of rights, on which the federal constitution is founded, that life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, are among the unalienable rights of man. This truth is self-evident; and will not admit of controversy, being tested by the rational and sensitive feelings of every human heart. Nor do rationals alone lay claim to the rights which nature has bestowed:—There is, perhaps, not a creature in the whole range of animated beings, that does not claim freedom as its due, and that does not resent the injustice of illegal control. Even domesticated animals, by man subjected to the yoke, claim liberty as their right, and, led by native instinct, seek it when opportunity offers. The very elements claim that gift of freedom, bestowed upon them by Nature's God, and burst their bonds when unduly confined, and not unfrequently to the consternation, loss, and even the destruction of the puny lords of creation. Bear witness ye winds, give testimony ye waters, and attest thou element of fire, to the devastations ye have singly, and conjointly made in the natural world. I have sometimes queried, whether philosophy will not support the idea, that a general similarity is manifested in the laws of nature, and that a kindred chain of connection, not only binds the whole complicate mass of animate, and inanimate creatures together, but that these laws have a similar operation in governing several parts of the material creation, and producing a similar reaction where they are violated? If this theory can be supported, then wherever *liberty* is illegally withheld from any part of created matter, there is danger in reversion. The history of nations once famous for oppression, bears witness to this melancholy truth, and is phrophetic of this much, at least, that what has once been, may yet be again. No nation is safe that is not virtuous and just, and where oppression is exercised, the rod is to be expected.

But if the irrational creation resists arbitrary restraint, and claim the rights conferred by the laws of nature, what shall we say of man, that was created in the image of Deity, endowed with reason, possessed of a principle of immortality, and made for a higher and more noble state of existence than any other creature in this lower world, hen deprived by arbitrary power of that liberty in toto which God and nature gave him as an unalienable possession, and consigned by his fellow man—bone of his bone, and flesh of his flesh, under the sanction of a tyrannical law, to heriditary slavery, and mental and personal degradation forever.

Shall man o'er man a power supreme exert,
And change his fellow being to a brute,
While others mute look on, nor ope' their mouths,
Nor even say, why brethren, do ye thus?

This is the unhappy condition of many thousands of the African race, in the *Christian professing and republican United States of America!*

To aid in meliorating their situation by a legal and a gradual emancipation of these our oppressed brethren from their worse than Fgyptian bondage, are you by this address respectfully invited. You are not solicited to engage in any thing that is hostile to government, in anything that is at variance with the public good; no clandestine measures to pursue, nothing to be transacted in secret, but every thing to be done openly and in the *face* of the world. Any man, calling himself a manumissionist, that would act otherwise than upon legal principle, should be finally expelled from that humane community, and shunned as an enemy, by every friend to the cause of freedom. But as you are called upon as members of a great republican government, to lend your aid to bring about a lawful removal of a crime, which might otherwise eventually raze it to its foundation, and involve posterity in wretchedness and ruin. In monarchial governments, responsibility mostly lies on the monarch and his counsellors, but in a republic like ours, where every citizen is a sovereign, a responsibility lies at the door of every such cittzen in proportion to his capacity for acquiring political abilities, and his putting them into operation. If a citizen of the United States shall refuse to exert his abilities in a legal way, for the removing of any national crime, he then becomes a partaker in, and a justifier of it; and if he shall acknowledge the act, whatever it may be, to be criminal, and shall, through inactivity or indolence, neglect to discharge his duty by endeavoring at its removal, such neglect, &c. is a tacit acquiescence in the ofence, and thus he becomes indirectly criminal—as there can be no neutrality in a republic, where a national evil is concerned. In our country, slavery is sanctioned by law, but the constitutionality of that law, upon the principles of equity and our declaration of rights, is doubtless upon an equal footing with those of the Barbara States, which make slaves of American citizens; but in our government where the whole power of governing is vested in the people; and as every man has his influence in society, you are called upon to exert that influence by bearing an active part in striving to enlighten the mind on the subject, that slavery—that spawn of monarchial despotism, may be gradually, though finally abolished in our nation, by laws founded on the principles of justice and equity. But perhaps some of you are saying, "We have no hand in bringing the Africans into their degraded condition, neither will we have any hand in getting them out of it." This is one of the most absurd and unchristianlike pleas that I have ever yet heard! It destroys the bonds of social life; is subversive of the sympathies of our nature; saps the foundation of humanity and fellow-feeling, and renders man as independent as the tiger, as to social help and protection, and as unfeeling for the children of misfortune as the howling wolves! What would such brainless objectors say of their own plea, should *they* be reduced to calamitous circumstances, and *others* should make it respecting *them?* They would doubtless consider all those who would leave them to the mercies of their woes, unfeeling and hard-hearted wretches, and no better than the Priest and Levite that neglected the wounded man at Jericho. I would, secondly, call your attention, as Christians, to the important subject. The Christian religion universally breathes peace and good will to men, and those who are in possession of that most valuable treasure, not only love their neighbor, (all mankind) as themselves—not with lazy wishes for the happiness of their species, but in works of active philanthrophy, do all that is in their power, after the example of their divine Master, to open the prison doors to them that are bound, and to set at liberty those that are bruised. But it has been said by some, "that those professors who become manumissionists lose their religion, and that it is dangerous to have any thing to do with it." If this statement be correct, I apprehend that such professors have sustained a most *valuable loss;* for a religion that does not produce the fruits of active philanthrophy and fellow feeling, as well as devotional exercises, is, I presume, much better *lost than retained,* as philanthrophy is among the most prominent attributes of christianity.

Others, are probably saying, that the subject has been so long agitated, and yet so little has been effected, and withal, that there is so much bitter opposition to its accomplishment is manifested by slave-owners and others, that the cause seems to be quite hopeless."

There was never a good cause agitated in the world, that did not meet with more or less opposition—the Christian religion not excepted; neither, perhaps, was there ever a truly humane plan concerted, that some of its pretended friends did not hinder its progress, by either directly, or indirectly, raising objections, or throwing obstacles in its way. As to there being so little yet done, you are, perhaps, mistaken—there has as much been effected, considering the magnitude of the object, as could be well expected. The public mind has, in all parts of the Union, been considerably enlightened on the subject, and thousands throughout the Continent, are now warm advocates for the abolition of slavery, that ten years ago were of an opposite mind. Abolition Societies have been recently organized in several of the Slave States, and their number and influence are increasing. Slavery is almost now universally acknowledged to be an evil of no small magnitude; and the objection, in general to emancipation, seems to be more as to the time and manner of effecting it, than to the the thing itself. As to the opposition you speak of, this

might well be expected, for the nearer a general emancipation shall approach its accomplishment, the more vigorously it will be opposed by the stubborn remnant of unprincipled tyrants. But some of you object to becoming members of the Manumission Society, because there are some slave owners in membership. As this is a formidable objection, it demands some consideration. slave-holders who use no exertion for the emancipation of their own slaves, nor the slaves of others, certainly have no right to membership, and when this is known, they should be immediately expelled or put out of the connexion; but if a slave-holding member is doing all he can agreeably to the design of the institution, to manumit his own slaves, and to promote the cause of emancipation in general, I have never yet been able to see why such person should not be as truly entitled to membership, as any other man. Your objections to becoming members with slave-holders in the Manumission Society is, I presume, on account of their criminality in holding their fellow beings in bondage, seeing you could have no fellowship with such characters, and are therefore conscientiously scrupulous about joining with them in membership, but let us see how you make these things fit in another case of equal or geater importance. Some of you who thus object, are members with slave-holders in religious societies, and even with slave-holding preachers, with whom you are in full communion! Now where are your scruples in this case? Your conscience is quite silent in this matter, and you join with slave-holding preachers, and slave-holding private members, in the closest kind of religious communion without the least demur. If such characters are unworthy of membership in a humane institution, they are certainly too wicked to be members of a religious society; and if their criminality keeps you from being fellow members with them as manumissionists, your conscience must certainly be very treacherous, when it quietly suffers you, not only to be in common membership with slave-holders in a religious community, but suffers you, without complaint, to join with them in those solemn acts of religious devotion, which are expressive of your entire fellowship with each other. Do, fellow citizens, consider these things, and govern your conduct hereafter with respect to them, by the rules of consistency. You weaken the cause of humanity and justice by your petty objections, and of couse, strengthen the hands of the oppressor.

The happiness of your country, and the well-being of posterity, call for your legal and energetic exertions in the cause of freedom. Religion, philanthophy, humanity, justice, mercy and fellow-feeling, as well as the rattling chains, the galling fetters, and the groans of the oppressed, demand your sympathy and your best endeavors to remove that black stain from our national character, and that heavy load of guilt from our beloved country, that the rights of man may be restored to those from whom they have been for ages wrested, and that the blessings of Heaven may rest upon the United States of America throughout all generations.

FOR THE GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION.

INTEMPERANCE IN N. C.

Mr. Editor:—With your permission I should be glad to occupy a few columns of your paper in giving my sentiments upon the subject of intemperance, as it stands connected with slavery in this section of country.

Of all the popular vices which threaten domestic repose, or interrupt the public tranquility, no one is more completely calculated to meet with a flattering reception by an ungarded community, than the intemperate use of ardent spirits: and yet, of all others, it is the most contagious in its qualities—the most alarming in its progress—and the most delusive in its consequences. It is contagious in its qualities, because it is almost universally viewed in the favourable light of social festivity; and thousands are beguiled into it, under this imposing appellation, and confined by the inveterate chains of habit, until they ruin themselves and corrupt their associates—thus the contagion spreads from one to another, until whole communities become infected!—It is alarming in its progress, because all the exertions which have heretofore been made to arrest it, have proved to be *ineffectual, fruitless* and *visionary!*—It is deliterious in its consequences, because it destroys the social virtues of the people, cripples the energies of government, crowds the world with crimes, and drags a heedless throng of incautious mortals to an untimely tomb, who leave behind them a numberless train of widows and orphans to wade through wretchedness and misery, without a permanent shelter to screen them from the merciless storms of winter—without one pittying friend in this scornful world to lament their condition or soothe their sorrows!

We find our own beloved section of country groaning under this intolerable curse, more perhaps, than any other portion of the civilized world. Let us therefore unfold our arms, and remove the burthen, before its accumulated pressure shall smother our privileges to death and sink our liberties to the tomb!—Let us lay aside our partialities, extinguish our prejudices, and banish our selfish feelings from the world, while we prosecute an investigation into the most prominent causes which are known to exist—while we glance at the frightful effects produced by these causes upon the moral and physical condition of our country, and point out the best method of counteracting their deadly influence, and wiping this foul stain from our annals. Thus we shall conduct the investigation, independent of all other motives, except a love of truth and an ardent desire to promote the best interests of our common country.

So many delicate considerations are envolved in the discussion, as almost to forbid the attempt: would to God we could do our subject that justice which is demanded by its importance, and pass in mournful silence over the prolific fountains from whence it has emanated!—But the political salvation of our country, and the everlasting welfare of its inhabitants are placed in the trembling balance; and nothing but honest candour and manly interposition can possibly effect their preponderation.—With these preliminary considerations, let us pass to a brief examination of the following positions:

First. The existence of African slavery, which is recognized and sanctioned by Southern policy; together with the spirit that sustains it, and the effect produced by it, upon the moral virtues of the community, contributes, in no small degree, to the introduction of those vices which lead, first to indulgence, and then to intemperance, and even to settish stupidity. It engenders those habits of indolence and luxury on the part of the master, which not unfrequently pave the way to dissipation and debauchery: And it is uniformly attended with that degradation on the part of its unhappy victims, which drives them to the momentary assistance, afforded by inebriation, in beguiling the tardy hours of their existance and blotting out the remembrance of their wretchedness, and their countless privations. The slave system has created a distracting inequality in the distribution of property, and thrown the most valuable soil into the possession of slave proprietors. This soil is immediately torn to pieces, and converted into barren wastes, by the lifeless drudgery of stupid slaves; and thousands of freemen are left destitute of the means requisite to rear and educate their numerous families, and fit them for future advancement in life. These poverty-smitten hosts of our countrymen, finding that indigence has stamped their character with inferiority, feeling themselves slighted and despised by their superiors in fortune, neglected by the world, and deprived of the means necessary to raise themselves to eminence or even respectability, drown the painful recollection of their mortifying disappointment, by a precipitate plunge into dissipation, and are lost forever!

We find another class of our countrymen, not comprehended in either of the above discriptions, who are halting between the convictions of conscience, and the powerful temptations of popular example; though gradually yielding to the latter, and gliding into the same current which has swept away the happiness of those around them. These facts are sufficiently established by a glance of the moral aspect of our country, and the self-murderous pursuits of the people: The idle man drinks to beguile the time which drags tardily over his lounging frame; the wretched man drinks to drown his sorrow; and a portion of the remainder join the fraternity, and become drunkards, merely because indolence on the one hand, and disappointment on the other, have combined their influence together, and rendered it fassionable! Thus has intemperance grown up and entwined its pestiferous branches with the slavish policy of the country, and incorporated itself with the foundations of society.

I have adverted to the existence of African Slavery—not for the purpose of producing jars and collissions in society, not for the purpose of disturbing the public repose, or interrupting political tranquility, nor for the purpose of exciting the alarms, or agitating the visionary fears of those, who, at this advanced period of Gospel light and liberty, are compelled, by cruel necessity, to retain their fellow beings in the most abject vassalage that ever blotted the blood stained annals of the world—but for the purpose of showing the necessity of a radical change in society, with a view to bettering the condition of this unfortunate part of our population, before "fretted ruin" shall mount his "fiery car" and ride fiercely o'er this "land of plunder!"—We may form a thousand speculative plans for promoting the prosperity of government, improving the condition of society, and augmenting the happiness of the people; but all forever in vain, while this canker remains at the heart!—because it is far beyond that portion of legislative wisdom possessed by mortal man, to raise the moral character, and extend the political importance of *one* people, upon the degradation and misery—the wretchedness and ruins of *another!*

I wish not to be regarded as an advocate for the adoption of measures calculated to interfere with this delicate subject, without due circumspection, and the most profound and vigilant caution: But the period has most unquestionably arrived, in which the attention of a people, jealous of their liberties, should be turned, with "sleepless vigilance," towards this rapidly increasing calamity, which bears with a heavy hand upon each portion of the community, checks the progress of successful enterprise, fixes a foul stain upon the purity of our free institutions, and wraps in sullen gloom, the destinies of our Southern country.

Secondly. The diversity of sentiment, feeling, interest, and pecuniary resources, created by slavery among the different orders of society, together with the habits of intemperance, and consequent embarrassment, engendered by its immediate influence, may be regarded as the prime cause of such a prevalent neglect of education among the great mass of citizens. This leaves the rising generation, the last hope of our country, unfurnished with intellectual employment, and unprotected from the allurements of vice. Those who make themselves familiar with the *construction* of the mind, and the *propensity* of the heart, are prepared to admit that there exists an almost inseperable connexion between the ignorance of the one and the depravity of the other. In speaking of education however, I allude not to those intricate, abstruce and laborious branches of science ostally taught in our Uni-

versities. I mean neither more nor less than those social virtues and correct moral principles which point out the duties of life. I wish it to be understood, also, that a good English education is all important in our preparation for a faithful and easy discharge of those duties. And viewing education in this light, the happiness of the people, and the prosperity of government, concur in demanding its universal dissemination. But alas! what wretched and miserable systems are constructed for this purpose! True, we are sufficiently furnished with seminaries of learning for the reception of those who are blessed with the smiles of fortune; but how will it ever be possible for one tenth part of the numerous, and rapidly increasing families of children, who throng the ordinary walks of life, and swarm in the obscure regions of poverty, to procure an access to those splendid abodes of science?—Where then shall they collect together and receive that instruction, and imbibe those impressions so important to their present, *future*, and *eternal* happiness?—Little or no legal provision has yet been made for the establishment of a school system calculated to be unbounded in its operations, and universal in the distribution of its blessings. Those, however, who have had a sufficient foretaste of instruction to appreciate its importance, have influenced their less considerate neighbours to join them, and have thrown together with bustle and confusion, a considerable number of log cabins in different parts of the country, exhibiting, too often, a striking emblem of the shackling principles imparted by *indolent*, *senseless*, *brainless* preceptors within them, whose faculties are about as well qualified to "rear the tender thought," and lead the footsteps of children into the paths of virtue, as their lounging frames are to gain an honest subsistence by labour!—Here the chilbren should assemble together and learn the duties of submission to civil government.—They should be controuled by gentle authority, cemented together in the bonds of union, filled with generous emotions, and qualified to walk their rounds of duty through this life, to the realms of immortal happiness. But alas! Their parents, instead of selecting persons calculated to impart those noble qualifications, too frequently place them under the government and tuition of stupid dunces!—So regardless are the great mass of people, of their own interest, or the welfare of their offspring, that he whose terms of tuition are the most moderate, finds himself selected as the preceptor of their children; while he who has spent his substance in qualifying himself to fill this important department of society, disdaining the vile pittance offered, seeks a different employment.—These cheap school-masters either permit their pupils to dabble in unwarranted indulgence, until they debase themselves and corrupt their associates: or else inflict corporal punishment with merciless severity, until they plant in them a dread of school, an inveterate contempt of books, and a settled aversion to improvement, without teaching them one valuable lesson, infusing one generous impression, or conducting them to the adoption of one manly resolution! When these short-sighted parents have spent more than half their fortune at these rediculous establishments, they gravely close their purse-strings and take their children from school—thus they are turned loose, without education at last, to find their way through the world in the dark. And, groping their way through this mental darkness, without a beacon to guide them, no wonder they should stumble over grog-shops and tumble into the gulph of intemperance!

We can, however, point to a few bright spots upon this dark and melancholy picture of our present school system. Some neighbourhoods, adopting the pious resolution to wait no longer for legislative interference, have constructed comfortable buildings, employed teachers of ordinary—indeed some of exalted capacities, and have placed a "bow of promise" in the mental cloud which over-hangs our country. But even in the most fortunate of these institutions, that general concert, and universal action are wanting, which can only be communicated by legal provision.

When we recollect that minds unfurnished by education, with rational themes of contemplation or employment, become languid and sottish, and call in a host of appetites, passions, and superfluous cravings, and not unfrequently intemperance as leader of the van, to fill up the empty spaces which should have been pre-occupied by education, and its heaven born train of social virtues; and that the future eminence of our government, and the virtue, and consequent happiness of its citizens, rest entirely upon the principles imparted to the youth of our country, we are astonished to see session after session of the Legislature passing away without making any provision for extending those blessings to posterity, which have been transmitted to us by our ancestors!!

(To be Continued.)

Selected.

THE PRESS IN RUSSIA.

The following very sensible and pertinent remarks, upon the fettered condition of the Russian presses, copied from a late number of the *Baltimore American*, contain things too good to be lost. We have taken the liberty of *Italicising* those sentences on which we wish to place the greatest stress. Their application, *whether intended by the author or not*, cannot be misapprehended. Read and apply for yourselves. Comment is needless.

Whatever some politicians may think of the moderation of the Russian counsels, and though the government of that country is not indifferent nor wholly injudicious in developing its resources, or improving the condition of the people, it is nevertheless a pure despotism. A glance at a Russian newspaper is alone sufficient to show this. Its meagre details, and its whole tone and appearance, indicate very obviously that it is not by this open vehicle that people convey their opinions to each other.—There are seven newspapers in the Russian and French, and two in the German language, in St. Petersburgh; but the press is under the *surveillance* of a censorship, and no liberty of expression is allowed.—Nothing unfavourable to the country can be introduced into a Russian journal; and, of course, there is no discussion, while it is the object of the government to keep the people in the dark as to political affairs in general. It may be imagined that political improvement, at least, must be slow under such circumstances; and *let the government do what it will to promote industry and commerce in the empire, it must always suffer the disadvantage of working with agents whose intelligence is limited and fettered by the very nature of its own policy.* It is justly remarked by a late traveller, that *public opinion, thus prevented from expressing itself in words, does it by means of conspiracies and revolutions.* So it does in Turkey; but in both *the remedy will from the nature of things, be resorted to, only when the evils become intolerable, and is then accompanied by cruelties and excesses which are avoided where there are constitutional checks.*

That system of espionage into the most trifling actions, which would be insufferable with our habits and opinions, and which is the true test of the existence of an arbitrary government, exists in full force in Russia. This is the most vexatious invasion of that feeling of security which is the charm of life; the most odious infringement of *civil* liberty, that arises out of the absence of *political*. The *moderation* of such a government must be the most unstable thing in the world. It must depend on the individual character of the monarch and his immediate counsellors, and can hardly be expected to be uniform in a country where it is not cherished and diffused by a habitual regard to the security of private rights, enforced by the censorship of public opinion, and made sacred by the acknowledged constitutional majesty of the people.

PROPERTY.

We copy the following article from the *North Carolina Journal*, not because we admire the sentiment the writer has attempted to infuse into his readers, but merely to show what queer notions Southern men entertain of that "*faithful champion of the Constitution*, Mr. RANDOLPH;" and also their extreme sensitiveness upon every allusion to slavery.

Can a Slave be considered as private property?

Our readers may recollect that in the first session of the last Congress, Mr. Martindale from the Committee of Claims reported adversely to the claim of Larche, whose negro was pressed into service at New Orleans and there killed, on the ground that *Negroes were persons, in whose hands Government had a right to place arms in time of war!*—An animated debate has arisen, during the present session upon a point somewhat similar, in which the question was made, "whether a slave can be considered as private property or not?" The debate arose upon an amendment offered by Mr. Livingston to a report of the Committee of Claims upon the petition of Marigny D'Auterive, whose slave had been impressed into the service of the United States at New Orleans, during the last war, and was then injured. The Committee were willing to remunerate Mr. D'Auterive for some other property injured at the same time, but not for his slave. Mr. Livingston's amendment was to allow him romuneration for the slave also.

Mr. Clarke, of New York, one of the Committee said "he regarded slaves as *persons* not *property*." "He was of the opinion that the right of government to use slaves for public defence was yielded by the States when the Constitution was formed. The right of impressment, under this concession, he was of opinion, resided in the Government. They were not to stop, in a moment of imminent danger, to ask if a man was *white* or *black*, but merely if he was able to wield a *musket and bayonet*."

Against doctrine so iniquitous and so subversive of Southern rights and Southern security, that faithful champion of the Constitution, Mr. Randolph, said, among other things, "that whether persons can, or cannot be property, or allow that the Federal Government can, at any time, or under any circumstances, touch it directly or indirectly, is a question with which the Federal Government had nothing to do—with which it never had any thing, never can have any thing to do; for the instant it lays it unhallowed hands on that ark of our safety, it ceases to be a government. *This question was settled two hundred years ago;* it was settled when the first cargo of Africans was sold in our market. And what is the difference between persons and property, as if there were an incompatibility on this point? There is no difference; there can be none. Property is the creature of the law. What the law makes property, is property. What it does not, is not property. Here, and here alone exists the distinction." "Slaves are property by law, and you cannot make them any other than property any more than you can interfere in the payment of the national debt of Great Britain."

Our slave-holders will be surprised at hearing northern politicians openly declare that *slaves are not property.*

The harvest has proved so short in Upper Canada, that the Lieutenant Governor is about to prohibit distillation from grain—Would it not be a favor to have short crops in the United States?

Boston Recorder.

From the Democratic Press.

AN ADDRESS

Of an Old Man, now living in the South, to the People of his native State, Pennsylvania.

"Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

My Countrymen:—Listen to the voice of a grey headed man, a native of your State, whose age entitles him to respect and whose revolutionary services justify him in demanding your attention.

It is now almost fifty years since I crossed the limits of the great State of Pennsylvania, to seek a residence among strangers in a land which was then almost a wilderness. It was just after the glorious struggle of the revolution had terminated in the complete establishment of American Independence. I had served throughout the war, as a common soldier, and had fought many bloody battles side by side with your fathers, under the eye of the great Washington. After I had suffered for seven long years, from cold, from want, and from hunger; and had endured all the hardships, and submitted to all the privations incident to a Civil and Revolutionary war, that I commenced my travels. I set out with a proud heart, and an empty purse. After I had spent my last shilling in the cause of my country, with nothing to cheer me on my journey, but the consciousness of having faithfully served my country, and of having deserved and received the approbation of my commander.

I am now *ninety-one* years of age. My head is white with the frosts of many winters. I stand upon the very verge of human existence. On the narrow boundary which divides time from eternity, and must soon appear in the presence of my Creator. I am by my age and situation as completely divested of all ambitious, interested and selfish views, as if I were already the inhabitant of another and a better world. It is long since I have taken any part in political discussions; and since the present unhappy and angry contest for the Presidency commenced, I have been a silent spectator, taking no other part in it but to express an humble hope that it might terminate in the manner best calculated to insure the lasting happiness and welfare of the people. My heart is warm towards Jackson because he was a soldier; my judgment approved of Adams, because he was a man of peace. My great anxiety has been for the preservation of those sacred principles for which we fought in the days of the revolution; and which we so earnestly desired to transmit to the latest posterity. Although I have been too poor, and am now too old, ever to return to my native State, it has afforded me unceasing satisfaction to learn that the principles of human liberty, and the great cause of humanity, continue to be cherished by the sons of my early companions in arms. In the long period which has elapsed since I took up my residence in another state I have never had reason to blush for the conduct of that state which gave me birth. My heart overflowed with joy in the year 1780, when I found you not only acknowledging but acting upon the sound principle contained in the Declaration of Independence. "That all men by nature are free and equal." Yes, my countrymen, I boasted of my native State, when I found you by your acts, declaring that man should have no other master upon earth, save only the great God that made him. I approved of what you done, and fervently prayed to heaven, as I have constantly done since, that your example might be followed not only throughout the Union, but over the whole world; until slavery should be unknown upon the face of the earth.

It is as the advocate of the great cause of Universal Emancipation, that I now raise my feeble voice to address you, and to warn you of the efforts which are now making to overwhelm it. Do not disregard what I say as the unfounded apprehensions of a superanuated old man. Ponder on what I tell you; examine for yourselves, and you will find I have had too much reason to fear that the enemies of freedom have a deep laid scheme to make you the unconscious instruments of defeating your own humane and benevolent intentions in behalf of the poor degraded wretches, who are held in bondage among us. Pause, then, and reflect before it is forever too late, on the consequences of electing to the highest office in the gift of the people, a man who is not only the owner of slaves, but the open and avowed advocate of slavery. A man who not only subsists upon the unrequited labor of his fellow men, but who has been deeply engaged in the human traffic of buying up men, women and children, and *selling* them (like brutes) for *profit!!!*

Pause, I beseech you, in the name of William Penn, in the name of Washington, in the name of all the benevolent and good men, upon earth and in heaven, I entreat you to pause before you bestow your votes on one who is known to be a contemner of the "Rights of Man." Dismiss your prejudices and open your eyes, and your ears to conviction. Examine the charges which have been made against General Jackson, of *dealing* in slaves, and do not, by electing a negro trader to the Presidency, bring down the grey hars of an old man with shame and sorrow to the grave.—Those amongst you who are most devoted to Gen. Jackson, cannot regret more than I do the fact of his having been engaged in speculating in human flesh. And none of you who are not entirely blinded by your prejudices, can be less disposed to believe the charge than I was. But alas, it is no longer a matter of doubt, the evidence of his guilt is irresistible. The charge is made and sustained by Col. Erwin, a most respectable citizen of Tennessee, in the very country in which Gen. Jackson lives. It is published in a newspaper over Col. Erwins own name. General Jackson *does not deny the charge*, but expressly admits that he was engaged in buying and selling negroes for profit, in one instance, to the amount of upwards of $10,000. His own hand writing has been produced, in which he lays claim to another large sum of money, arising from another speculation in negroes. When called on to exhibit his bank books and papers, said to contain conclusive evidence of his having carried on a traffic in negroes for two years, what does he do? Does he boldly and fearlessly exhibit them, like a man who does not fear detection? Oh no! He goes to the Bank, draws the books and papers and conceals them; thereby clearly confessing his guilt. The written contract by which General Jackson engaged with two other "slave drivers," in the business of buying and selling negroes, has been produced, signed by Gen. Jackson and his two partners. The question then as to General Jackson being a Negro Trader is settled. It does not admit of a doubt. The only doubt which remains is whether or not you will support him for the Presidency; or if it is possible for you yet to feel any doubts upon the subject, I pray you to call on Gen. Jackson himself to say whether or not he ever carried on such a traffic.—If you cannot call upon him yourselves, ask some of the Jackson Committees to do it for you. He dare not refuse to answer such a call; unless he considers himself entirely above the people. He will not refuse to answer you unless prevented by a consciousness of his guilt.

It is possible my countrymen that you may have become lukewarm in the cause of human rights, because you see not the horrors of slavery among you: if so, turn your eyes for a moment to the dreadful spectacle which is almost weekly presented to our view, and of which, I will endeavor to give you a faint description.

It was but yesterday as I sat before the door of my humble dwelling, that I saw no less than twenty eight unfortunate black men, all ironed and chained together with a heavy chain, moving along bare-headed and bare-footed through the hot broiling sun; followed by a troop of miserable looking women and children, and the whole driven by inhuman monsters, in the shape of men, armed with pistols to shoot down any poor negro who might attempt to escape, and with clubs and whips to drive forward the weary wretches that might chance to fall behind. Here were parents who had been torn from their children, children torn from their parents, husbands from their wives, and wives from their husbands—chained together like wild beasts, they were driven along to be sold like brutes. To be sold, to inhuman task masters, inhabiting a sickly country, where they must either drag out a miserable life in servitude, fall a victim to the most horrid diseases—or should they attempt to escape, become the prey of alligators or venemous reptiles which abound in the swamps of the Mississippi. My feelings revolted and my soul sickened at the sight, and I closed my eyes on the horrid spectacle. I exclaimed, can this be a land of liberty? Will not the conduct of these dealers in hgman flesh, these worse than cannibals, call down the vengeance of an angry God upon this people? But I will dwell no longer upon a theme, so disgusting to every benevolent and generous mind. I shall only remind you that General Jackson is proved to have been engaged extensively in this horrid traffic. I ask you if it is possible you can be willing to support such a man for President.—Even here there are many good men who would not vote for a negro dealer, for any office higher than that of hangman. When we read of the cruelties of the Algerines and Turks, who are said to chain and harness such of our countrymen as fall into their power like beasts of burden, and compel them to draw like horses, we shudder at the idea. We regard the Algerines and Turks as savage monsters, and look upon their Deys and Chiefs as fiends form Hell. Yet scenes such as I have described, are acted over and over again in our own country by people calling themselves christians, and General Jackson has been a conspicuous actor in them.

Let me again warn you not to shut your eyes to the light or turn a deaf ear to the voice of truth. As you value your peace of conscience here, and your eternal welfare hereafter to beware how you give your support to such a man as General Jackson. Divest yourselves of prejudice, and of all false pride, and give to this subject, a fair, candid, and impartial consideration and act as becomes christians, and the friends of humanity. Should you disregard this appeal and help to elevate to the highest office in the world, a man who has insulted Heaven, by trampling upon the image of his God: you may expect that the blood which your fathers shed in the war of 1776 will arise like that of Abel, and call down upon you the vengeance of an offended God.

I bid you farewell, perhaps forever, and may the great God of the poor, naked and afflicted slave, watch over you, and lead you in the right path, is the earnest prayer of A VERY OLD MAN and

A Native of Pennsylvania.

From the New York Advertiser.

COLONIAL SLAVERY.

Great efforts have been making in England, for a number of years past, to abolish slavery throughout their colonies.—Petitions from all parts of the Kingdom, signed by many thousands of individuals, and among them great numbers of the highest standing for rank and character, have been presented to Parliament from session to session, praying that measures may be adopted for the accomplishment of this most important, and certainly most desirable object. According to our recollection, it is five or six years since certain resolutions, framed by Mr. Canning, were submitted to Parliament, the

object of which was to state to the colonial governments where slavery existed, certain regulations for the improvement of the condition of slaves, which the government of the mother country declared necessary, and expected the colonial governments to carry into effect. It seems, however, that little attention was paid by the colonies to the demands of Parliament; the requisitions, if considered at all in the West India Islands, were rejected, and nothing of moment has been done by them in relation to it.

The friends of the entire abolition of this iniquitous and barborous system, desirous to remove the reproach from their country and government, are pursuing their object with the utmost ardor and perseverance. Petition after petetion has been presented to the two houses of Parliament, during the present session, urging them at least to carry into effect their own measure, so long since promulgated, and communicated by the Ministry to the colonial governments. At a late meeting of a Society formed for the purpose of procuring the abolition of slavery, a member of the Royal family was in the chair, and addresses of the most animating and impressive description were delivered by Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Brougham, Mr. Fowell Buxton, Mr. Denman, the Rev. Mr. Noel, the Rev. Mr. Cunningham, &c. the style, sentiment, and spirit of which, showed in the most clear and satisfactory manner, that the Society, and its friends, never intended to relinquish their efforts and exertions, until this foul stain upon their national character was fully and finally wiped away.

On the 23d of June, Earl Grosvenor, after presenting a petition against slavery, availed himself to put some questions to the Duke of Wellington on the subject of slavery in the colonies. His Lordship "confessed he could not help feeling that there was not quite so much zeal and activity in some quarters in support of this cause as appeared to exist not a very great while ago. He was particularly anxious to know what was the intention of Government, with regard to the Colonies, which refused to adopt the measures recommended to them? If they were not pressed with vigour Parliament might as well give up the question. Anothor question of importance, which he wished the noble duke to answer, was relative to the state of the Mixed Commission for the Suppression of the Slave Trade? He was desirous to know what success had attended its labours, and what cost had been entailed on this country in its endeavours to extinguish the slave trade? The expense was an inferior consideration, but it was part of the account He owned, that he despaired of seeing an end to the slave trade among foreign countries, until slavery itself was abolished by this country. Whatever this country did would have a material effect on foreign countries. Until some decisive measures were adopted in our Colonies, we could not hope to succeed in inducing foreign countries to discontinue this horrible traffic. The other qustion on which he wished for some information from the noble duke, was, whether any thing had been done for the improvement of the slave population in this country

The Duke of Wellington said that he could assure their Lordships, that his Majesty's Government have always felt a firm and unchangeable determination to carry into execution the resolutions of the two Houses of Parliament on this subject. They have felt it their duty to proceed in this transaction in the sense in which Parliament voted those resolutions; that is to say, gradually – that is to say, with due regard to the peace and tranquility of those colonies – (hear, hear') and with due regard also to the interests of those individuals whose property is situate in these colonies. – (hear, hear.) Having these objects in view, his Majesty's servants have proceeded slowly, it is true, but they trust effectually, towards carrying those resolutions into execution; and he hoped to convince their Lordships that some progress has been actually made towards effectuating that object, and that a great deal more has been done in principle.—(hear, hear.) his grace then entered into a particular statement of the measures adopted in each of the Islands, towards carrying the instructions of Government into effect. In respect to the slave trade, I must say, that notwithstanding the treaties made by his Majesty with every maratime power in the world, it still continues to a very considerable and lamentable extent. It is an instance to show us how difficult it is to effect all we wish at once. Here we have treaties with every power in Europe, and we have spared no pains to induce them to execute those treaties; we have done every thing in the power of this Government to do, yet, I am afraid, there is no doubt that there is as much trade in slaves carried on in Africa, and as many human beings imported from Africa, into the foreign settlements, as previous to the adoption of any measure by this country for limiting that horrible traffic. He could inform the noble Earl, that the courts of arbitration have been very active. To Sierra Leone upwards of an hundred vessels had been bronght for adjudication, and avast number have been condemned. Twelve thousand slaves have been set free, and the whole expense to this country has not been upwards of £16,000 a year, for many years. He must add, at the same time, that though these measurs have not been effectual, they have not the less zealously been carried into effect. The last question asked by the noble Earl related to colour. He had the pleasnre of stating, that in the island of Jamaica, the Assembly have passed a law, enabling persons of colour to hold certain offices, and there are, besides, various laws applicable to these individuals, giving them all the priviliges any person whatever can possess.

Lord Calthorpe said, that so far from feeling satisfied with the noble Duke's answer, he was disappointed. He expected that after the noble Duke had avowed the intention of his Majesty's ministers to persevere in the measures in which it had shared with former administrations, something more decisive would have been stated. Instead of sympathising with the surprise of the noble Duke, that so much has been done, he was rather astonished that the disposition of the colonies had been so little changed, and that they ventured to place themselves in direct opposition and open defiance to the British Parliament. He was not satisfied with the pledge given by the noble Duke, and was confident, that without any more urgent demand on the colonists, it would be long before any essential reform would be adopted by them.

Lord Stratford and Lord Bathurst also addressed the House upon the subject."

We entertain no doubt that this object will be kept steadily in view by those who are engaged in it, until they arrive at their object,—*the absolute and unqualified emancipation of all the slaves in their colonies.* The planters will no doubt struggle with all their might against such a consummation. —They will plead the former sanction given to the system by the government, the effects it will produce upon their property, and above all, that such is the nature of the climate of the islands, that white men cannot perform the labor necessary for the cultivation of the soil. Arguments drawn from such sources, will have but little effect upon the minds of upright, humane, conscientious persons. What ever the laws may have enacted, it will be difficult to persuade the persons to whom we have just alluded, that any legislative body upon earth have power to sanction the traffic in human flesh, or that Providence has made it necessary for the cultivation of one part of the globe, to depopulate another. A much more reasonable, as well as more just conclusion would be, that those portions of the world that cannot be cultivated by their native inhabitants, or legal proprietors, should themselves be depopulated.

THE GENIUS OF
Universal Emancipation.

EDITED BY BENJAMIN LUNDY.

FIDUS ET AUDAX.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1828.

☞ An adjourned meeting of the Convention of the Anti-Slavery Societies of Maryland, will be held on Monday the 27, of October next, at 7 o'clock P. M. at the office of the Genius of Universal Emancipation.

As business of importance will be transacted it is requested, that the City and County members will be punctual in their attendance. HENRY MANKIN, *Sec.*

FUGITIVE SLAVES. It appears from the *Western Carolinian* of 26th ult. that there are four or five fugitive negroes in Burke County, N. C. who have committed various depredations upon the property of the citizens; and that many of the slaves in the neighborhood have commenced *stealing* and *robbing* upon the credit of the runaways. We shall, for the present, take no exception to the gratuitous epithets which Mr. White has bestowed upon these degraded and miserable wretches; but as he makes some allusion to the slave laws of N. C. we wish to chat with him a little on that subject. He says that "on the night of the 13th August, a negro who had theretofore been esteemed *honest and faithful*" was discovered in his neighbor's yard; and on running from the spot, and refusing to stop at the command of the proprietor, was *shot, and fell dead!* What crime had he committed? Why the poor fellow was *guilty* of *permitting* this *Morganton gentleman* to *suspect* him of a *design* to "*plunder his premises!*" But it may be asked why he ran off after being ordered to stand?—The answer is ready:—The laws of that State rendered it necessary for him to "*run like a* MAN *or be flogged like a* DOG?" Even if his heart had been as *white* and his *intentions* as *pure* and *holy* as those of the editor of the *Carolinian*, this was his only alternative! For, by an act of the Legislature of N. C. any person finding a "slave travelling in the night, without a pass," may inflict on said slave, at his own discretion, not exceeding "FORTY LASHES!" Even if the slave be travelling to a place of *public worship*, with a *soul devoted to God*, it screens him not!—Still the *magnanimous* Mr. White ranks "this unfortunate occurrence among the many deplorable *effects* of the *non-enforcement* of the laws against *fugitive slaves*," when he knows very well that the extreme rigor of those laws forms a sufficient reason why they should *not* be *enforced*. A slave running away, lurking in swamps, and refusing to return, is declared, by act of Assembly, an *outlaw*, and may be "*lawfully killed by* ANY PERSON," and and yet the plenitude of Mr. White's concern for the well-being of society impels him to join heart and hand with his correspondent in Burke County, in exclaiming against the "*lameness* and *insufficiency* of the *laws themselves!*" What more can the "*laws*" do towards sealing the harsh doom of the "*fugitive slave*," than to give up his life to the *mercy* of every *unprincipled* and *unfeeling* knave in the State? This it has already done. Let Mr. White, and his "friend in Burke," rally together the *martial spirits* in that section of the State,—shoulder their old muskets, march into the wilderness and blow a "whole buck load" into every old ragged negro they can find, that has fled from his master to escape starvation! Perhaps they might become so *popular* in an *enterprise* like this, as to look up, with *tolerable* prospects, to the *Presidency*. But they think their laurels would be too dearly purchased in this way; and therefore, content themselves with "suggesting to the next Legislature, the expediency of passing a law to *require* commandents of militia, upon suitable requisitions, to *order* out such force

under their command as may be *deemed necessary*, to range the woods and mountains, and take the fugitives, *dead* or *alive!*" This is a fair specimen of the *manly* spirit of southern slaveites. Let the freemen of North Carolina look to this! They have called upon their Legislature, *year* after YEAR, to mitigate the horrors of slavery—their reasonable petitions have been as repeatedly treated with insult by their political servants, and with *taunt* and *reproach* by the thorough-going champions of slavery throughout the State—and must they now be compelled to leave their daily labor, by which they earn their bread, and "range the woods and mountains" to take up the slaves *not their own*? No If the enemies of the African race will hold on to their property, like death to mortality, and refuse to elevate their slaves to the condition of men, let them take the consequences—let them "*range* the woods and mountains" *themselves*, if they would have it done!—Let us not be misunderstood upon this point. We say—permit the slave to *know* and *feel* that he is a MAN.—Give him the protection of the LAW—teach him the *duties* and *obligations* of *civil society*—show him that his *rights* shall be *secured* and *protected*—and then reward his virtues as they merit, and punish his crimes as they deserve; but we cannot see how a state shall stand justified in the view of heaven; that shall first *degrade* a race of beings, and then inflict unreasonable punishment upon those actions which naturally spring from such degration, and from no other source.

THE CRADLE OF LIBERTY ROCKING We have before observed, that petitions and memorials are preparing in many parts of the Union, to be forwarded to the next session of Congress, praying for the Abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia. In Boston, the "cradle of Liberty," a committee has been appointed, consisting of twenty of the citizens of that place, most of whom we know to be men of high standing and influence, to attend to the business; and we have no doubt that a powerful appeal to the justice of the nation, will soon be heard from that quarter. Let the friends of humanity, generally, in other parts of the country, throw off the stupid "spell" of apathy, and do so likewise.—Every man, woman, and child in the United States is deeply (if not equally) interested in this measure. With a little exertion, and steady perseverance the object may soon be attained. Let no cold, unfeeling, criminal neglect prevent, or even retard it.

DUFF GREEN'S MODESTY. The following is the first sentence of the leading article in the United States' Telegraph, of the 18th ult. We have no knowledge of any other person, (except Major Noah) who can com-*press* so large a fib in so small a compass.—

"THE TRAVELLING CABINET

The last we heard from Mr. Adams, he was on his way to New-England, to aid the Editor of the Genius of Universal Emancipation in getting up a Manumission Society!"

Now, Duff, thou art greatly mistaken. We could tell a story worth two of that. Had Gen. Jackson never done more in the way of slave-holding, "slave-trading," and negro-*shipping* than John Quincy Adams has in "getting up" *Manumission Societies*, we should object less, than we now do, to his *qualifications* for the Presidency. This, however, is touching the subject in rather a light way, *Reverend* Green.—Better write *another book*, to prove that THE SCRIPTURES JUSTIFY SLAVERY! Something of the kind will ere long be wanted by *Legg*, *Dollahide*, and others, in the District of Columbia. Half a dozen copies would, no doubt meet a ready sale. Two or three might, probably, be disposed of in the neighborhood of Baltimore, if to be had soon!

INDEMNITY FOR SLAVES. The following notice of the termination of the commission for awarding the amount obtained by our Government from Great Britain under the treaty of Ghent, to indemnify those persons whose slaves were carried away by British vessels, we presume will not be uninteresting to our readers. "The commissioners under the treaty of Ghent closed their business in Washington on Saturday last. The fund received from Great Britain, and paid into the treasury of the United States, was $1,204,960 00. And the amount of awards to the different claimants for slaves and other property lost during the war, was $1,197,422 15, leaving a ballance of $7,557 82 which the commissioners have awarded to be divided among the several claimants. The said ballance will produce between 62 and 63 cents for each hundred dollars in addition to the 25 per cent which have been retained.

Suppression of Intemperance A Society of Females has recently been formed in the Southwest and mountainous parts of Groton New Hampshire, to be denominated "*the first female society in Groton for the suppression of intemperance.*" They engage to use their influence to prevent the use of ardent spirits in their families, and among their friends except as a medicine. We see good reason why this example should be imitated. Mothers, wives, sisters and daughters have more to dread and more to suffer from the spread of *this disease* than any other portion of the human race. That unfortunate woman who has been reduced to poverty and wretchedness, and doomed to encounter the cold neglect, and too frequently the frowns, of a friendless and scornful world, by the intemperance of a father, a husband, a brother, or a son, can best tell how much the rapid spread of this malady is to be deprecated.

KENTUCKY ELECTION. Official returns from Kentucky have at length put to rest the various conjectures relative to the success of the two *great* parties in that state. It yet seems doubtful, however, whether her vote will ultimately be given to the Administration or to General Jackson. We will give the result of the last election for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and members of the Legislature;—our readers may then judge for themselves. Mr. Metcalf, the Administration candidate, is elected Governor, by a majority over Barry, of 709 votes—Mr. Breathitt, the Jackson candidate, is elected Lieutenant Governor by a majority over Underwood, of 1087—But Metcalf received 1387 more votes than Breathitt, which seems to leave the matter some what indeterminate. We presume the election for members of the Legislature did not turn entirely upon the Presidential question, or it would have come nearer corresponding with that for Governors. Out of 11 senators 8 are for Jackson, and two for the administration. In the House of Delegates, 52 are in favour of Jackson, and 48 for Adams.—So much for Kentucky.

LIBERALITY. From the African Repository we learn that a gentleman of Georgia has recently sought aid of the Colonization Society, to remove the whole number of his slaves (43) to the colony at Liberia. The act of giving liberty to so large a number, will deprive this individual of the greater part of his fortune, and leave him unable to do much towards their transportation himself. This *example* is worth more than all the *speeches* that have been made by *Slave holders* in favour of *Emancipation* since the first *slave* was landed at old Jamestown, in Virginia, two hundred and seven years ago.

DEATH OF MR. J. ASHMUN. This distinguished philanthropist whose untiring labours in the service of the Colonization Society, will long be remembered by the friends of that body, departed this life on the 25, ult. in New Haven, Connecticut. He left Liberia on the 25, of March last, for the United States; but the rapid decline of his health, compelled him to remain on the Island of St. Bartholomews for medical assistance, and see the Doris sail for the United States without him. Subsequently he took passage for the port of New Haven, where he arrived on the 10, ult. Mr. Ashmun was born in *Chaplain*, *New York*, in 1794, graduated at the University of Vermont in 1816, entered upon the service of the American Colonization Society in 1822, and departed from time to receive his reward in eternity, in 1828—the 34, year of his age, Eulogium is useless. Let his disinterested labours in the cause of African improvement, gild the pages of his biography, and hold up his character to the youth of our country as a pattern for their imitation.

CUBA AND PORTO RICO. We are much indebted, (says the *Pennsylvania Gazette*,) to a polite correspondent, for the perusal of the "extract of a letter, dated St Jago de Cuba, August 20," which states that the Governors of that Island and Porto Rico, have received orders from the King THEIR *Master*, to have all the boys found in the Coleges of the United States brought home, lest they imbibe the principles of *liberty* and *heresy*, which are in opposition to the *throne* and the *altar;* and the Governors are not to permit, for the future, any boys being sent from the Islands to be educated in the United States. "Mr. V and Mr. C." have been directed to send for their sons from the coleges in this county. The writer feelingly adds; "This is the greatest of our misfortunes! We have no good teachers here, thus our sons may grow up like beasts. This is necessary, because a man that knows nothing cannot know his rights, and may be easily made to kiss the hand that oppresses him.—Happy ye who live among the sons of Washington."

Miscellaneous.

GENERAL JACKSON WITHDRAWN.

There are some things said in the following article from the DEMOCRATIC PRESS, that might as well be read as not by those who have nothing else to do!

For years "General Jackson," and "the Hero of New Orleans has been clamorously put forward as entitled to the Presidency as *a reward* for his military services. Within a few weeks this candidate has been withdrawn. His disobedience of orders, his massacre ond putting to death his fellow soldiers, have made him so odious in the eyes of the people, that he was no longer a candidate. We hear no more of the Hero of New Orleans or of Gen. Jackson. In his place they have set up a modest unassuming man, who was never heard of until within a few weeks, and who is yeleped "Andrew Jackson, the Tennessee *Farmer*."

Why, fellow citizens, this Farmer and that General are one and the same person. It is but another name for the same poison—another fraud attempted to be put upon you, to elevate to the Presidency on ignorant and ferocious *slave-dealer*—the same General who ordered the *Six Militia Men* to be shot. Be upon your guard against these metamorphoses. Be eagle-eyed, or those who would hood-wink you, may, in the guise of a farmer hoist a military chieftian into the chair of state. The withdrawal of the name of *General* Jackson is, however, no mean concession to the force of public opinion. It is no trifling acknowledgement, by his partizans, that his cause is sinking, and that they feel as well as confess, that *General Jackson* never can be elected President of the United States.

OUR MASTERS.

The gentlemen of the south, who are resolved to dissolve the Union or repeal the Tariff law, are still active in promulgating their doctrines. Those amongst ourselves who have made up their minds to "bow their shoulders to bear, and become servants," rather than fail in electing general Jackson President, preserve a dead silence upon the subject. Do those who edit newspapers, and who adopt this deceptive silence, discharge the duties of independent editors? Can they expect to retain public confidence, if they thus lend themselves to a deceptive policy, to effect a sinister purpose? —The people of Ohio are not disposed to be made mere dupes, and used to promote the views of Southern slaveholders. Were they once convinced that General Jackson had been a slave dealer for gain, and was now bound neck and heels to the slave interests of the Union, they would never give him a vote. This is known to be the fact. But it is studiously concealed from those who read none but Jackson papers. The Jackson leaders,

the would be great men seem perfectly ready to pay homage to the South as to their masters, to countenance negro trading with their approbation, and to vindicate all that five years ago they denounced as diabolical in morals, and monstrous in government, if it only serves to promote the election of General Jackson to the Presidency. Such defection from principle, and subserviency to men, has ever been the foundation upon which despotism was erected. Those who are now laying this foundation in the United States, are but re-acting what has been the fore-runner of despotism in every country. They sacrifice to private passion and individual ambition, the best interests of the country, and most of them are overwhelmed in the common ruin.—*Cincinnatti Gazette.*

THE TARIFF.

The Savannah Mercury, in noticing the misapprehension relative to the tariff, uses the following language;

"On the mercantile interest will the burdens imposed by the tariff, be first felt. Yet in Savannah and Augusta, where these interests are predominant, we hear of no meetings, no resolutions, no threats to dissolve the union. Yet in the back country, among the middle farmers, where nine out of ten have always dressed in homespun, fears are excited lest they should be ruined by the duty on broadcloth! People who never purchased a yard in the whole course of their lives, are rendered desperate with the idea that it may advance the price! People who know nothing about the operations of commerce, who neither understand nor regard its rights, and who would scarcely know a ship from a wheelbarrow, have become obstreperous in their fears, *that the shipping interest will suffer* in consequence of the tariff! Surely these things need explanation."

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

"According to the laws now in force, the ensuing choice of the Electors will be made in the several states of the Union, in the following manner:

By General Ticket, (18 States)

New-Hampshire,	8 votes	North Carolina,	15 do.
Massachusetts,	15 do.	Georgia,	9 do.
Rhode Island,	4 do.	Ohio,	16 do
Connecticut,	8 do.	Indiana,	5 do.
Vermont,	7 do.	Mississippi,	3 do.
New-Jersey,	8 do.	Illinois,	3 do.
Pennsylvania,	28 do.	Alabama,	5 do
Virginia,	26 do.	Missouri,	3 do.
Louisiana,	5 do.	Kentucky,	14 do.

By the Legislatures (2 States.)

Delaware,	3. do.	South Carolina,	11 do

In Districts (4 States.)

Maine,	9 do.	Maryland,	11 do.
New-York,	36 do.	Tennessee,	11 do.

Total votes, 261

MISER'S PRAYER.

The following sentimental effusion of an overflowing heart has lately been extracted from the curious paper of John, Ward, of Hackney. We presume no person will feel authorised to question his sincerity, and pronounce him a HYPOCRITE!!

"O Lord, thou knowest that I have nine houses in the city of London, and likewise that I have lately purchased an estate in fee-simple, in the county of Essex. I beseech thee to preserve the two counties of Middlesex and Essex from fire and earthquakes; and as I have a mortgage in Hertfordshire, I beg of thee likewise to have an eye of compassion on that county, and for the rest of the counties thou may'st deal with them as thou art pleased! O Lord, enable the Bank to answer all their bills, and make all my debtors good men. Give a prosperous voyage and return to the Mermaid sloop, because I have ensured it, and, as thou hast said that the days of the wicked are but short, I trust in thee that thou wilt not forget thy promise, as I have purchased an estate in reversion, which will be mine on the death of that most profligate young man, Sir J—— L——. Keep my friends from sinking, and preserve me from thieves and house breakers; and make all my servants be so honest and faithful that they may attend to my interest, and never cheat me out of my property, night or day."

SOUTHERN VOTERS.

We are informed that in one of the districts in South Carolina there are 268 persons, of whom about twenty are females, whose *negro votes* are sufficient to elect *three members of Congress*. The vote fo these 268 persons, is therefore, equal to 105,000 *Pennsylvania Farmers*! And the vote of each man is equal to about 400 of our citizens. And yet these southern gentlemen are in a treasonable commotion because their sovereginty is abridged:—because they have not an all powerful voice in Congress;—and because we did not properly appreciate the *majority* of their *negroe people* at the last Presidential election.. *Harrisburg Argus.*

Passing Events,

Scene in the French Parliament.—The French papers of Sunday describe a tumultuous scene which occurred in the Chamber of Deputies, on the preceding day, when some petitions were read, praying for the re-establishment of the National Guard. Gen. Andreossy, who was the reporter of these petitions, strongly supported their object. After defending the institution of a National Guard, as a force the most economical, most useful, and best adapted to preserve internal tranquility, he proposed to transmit the petition to the minister of war and of the interior. On this the minister of the tribune, declared the prayer of the petitions an attempted infraction of the royal prerogative. He, therefore, proposed the order of the day on the petitions. This amendment was violently supported by the right side, and as clamorously opposed by the left; the former calling out "Question" and the latter desiring discussion. The voice of the president was drowned amid the boisterous chaos. Even his bell and hammer could not be heard amid the noisy agitation. He repeatedly tried to put the question in vain. His calls to silence were answered by additional tumult. At last the question was put, and the proposition of the minister agreed to. On this, a total insurrection of the left side took place, amid a great explosion of party discontent. The bell again rung, and the hammer beat "order" in vain.—The Hon. Deputies left their seats, and formed themselves into animated little groupes of disorderly disputants. Some of the orators vented their displeasure in lively appeals to the Ministerial bench—some harrangued a little knot of partisans, and some "hurled defiance" on the obnoxious ultras. The scene of confusion continued for a quarter of an hour, during which, a magistrate might have read the riot act in vain; nor did the tumult entirely subside till the assembly dispersed.

The Arch Bishop of Cranterbury died at Lambeth Palace on the morning of the 21, July.

In the House of Commons, on the 15, July, on motion of Mr. Fowell Buxton, an address to the Crown, expressive of the satisfaction of the House at the recognition of the inhabitants of Southern Africa as a free People, was agreed to.

Mr. Peel, it is said, is about to take his station among the Peers of the realm, under the title of "Lord Tamworth."

The president of Greece, complains that the prevalency of piracy, or the tendency of vessels to that disgraceful system, will, in the end, endanger the Greek Navy.

In Asiatic Turkey, the Russians, under General Paskeurisk, continueing to advance, had reached the neighbourhood of Ererun, which was to be immediately besieged.

Bucharest July 18.—Accounts, just received inform us that Managlia, an important fortified place, which defends the road to Varna, has surrendered to the Russians.

Greece.—From intelligence in the German papers, it appears that the evacuation of the Morea has, probably, taken place, or will take place immediately. The proposals for the evacuation were conveyed to the Lord High Commissioner at Corfu, by a deputy from Ibrahim Pacha, his relative and first General.—

Columbia.—Reports have reached Panama, that the Peruvian forces had marched into the Territory of Columbia, and taken possession of some of the Southern frontier Towns of that Republic.

Flour, was selling in Buenos Ayres in July last at $60,00

The Russian Army.—Liverpool papers received at New-York on the 1, inst. state that the Russian Army are proceeding on their march toward Constantinople, and the latest advices, which are brought down to the 2, July, left them at the distance of little more than one hundred and fifty miles from that capital.

Oporto.—Accounts from Lisbon of the 15, July state that it has been officially announced that the blockade of Oporto is taken off.

The Nuremberg corespondent, of the 22, July says, it was reported at Vienna, that an alliance had been entered into by England, France, and Austria, to prevent the threatened aggrandisement of Russia.

A German paper, asserts that 100,000 men are advancing to force the passage of the Balkan mountains. The Turks, it is said, depend on their lines at Schumla, which are defended by 1,300 cannon.

French expedition.—The *London Courier* says, that there is no longer any doubt of the intention of France to send an expedition to the Morea. It will consist of 18 battallions of infantry, a regiment of chasseurs, and a detachment of artillery, commanded by Lieut. Gen. Maison, who are to rendezvous at Toulon on the 5, August, whence seven or eight thousand will sail on the 15th.

Jews.—The London Quarterly Review estimates the present number of the Jews at about six millions,—probably greater than those over which Solomon reigned.

Pickpockets.—At the fire in Fulton Street on Saturday evening, a most desperate gang of Pickpockets were in attendance. Eight persons were rifled of their wallets from their pantaloons pockets, standing within a few yards of each other. How many more were sufferers we have not heard. They succeeded in obtaining a considerable amount of money. It appears they secured the contents at once, as the ground was strewed the next morning with the empty pocket books.—*N. Y. D. Adv.*

President Adams travelled from Providence to Quincy, on horseback, where he arrived on Sunday evening. His dress we understand, was a riding cap, a short jacket, Nankeen pantaloons, silk stockings, and pumps. He was accompanied by his son and three others in a coach, himself riding ahead. On stopping to water at Hatch's, twelve miles out of Providence, the President remained on horseback, while all the horses were watered but his own; upon being asked the cause of this particular neglect, the attending servant, attracted only by the simple attire of the President, replied, "it is that man's business to water his own horse." On being undeceived, he readily performed the office.—*Boston Com. Gaz.*

Literary Department.

——"*Various, that the mind*
Of desultory man, studious of change,
And pleased with novelty, may be indulged."

A POEM,

Spoken July 4, 1828, before the Anti-Slavery Society of Williams College. By WILLIAM PITT PALMER, *member of the institution.*

(*Continued.*)

See ye not yon shadowy sail
Sink before the gentle gale?
Mark ye not the flashing oar
Bending stilly to the shore?
Hear ye not in yonder glen
Smother'd sounds of armed men?
Faithful by his master's cot
Bursts the mastiff's laurum note;
But 't is lost amid the swell
Of music in the cocoa dell,
Where the festive torch is streaming,
And the eyes of love are beaming,
While the foot, untir'd and free,
Measures yet the dance of glee.
Still, with silent tread and slow,
Nearer steals the secret foe,
Deep amid the glooms that fall,
Curtaining the silvan hall.
Hush!—the Bassa takes his spear,
Leaning by the palm-tree near,
Bends his bow of fearful spring,
Lays the arrow to the string,
Beckons with his giant hand
Silence to the childhood band,
Waiting for the breeze to waft
Sounds to guide his step and shaft,
While the trembling maids around
Whisper of the tiger's bound.

Not a note is stirring now
Save the zephyrs in the bough,
Or the river's rippling flow
Dancing o'er its sands of snow;
While the mastiff's sullen bay
On the gale has died away.

Then rush'd the fiend with flashing blade
Forth from his circling ambuscade,
With shouts that in that peaceful dell
Might seem the prison wail of hell.
Onward they sprung amidst the din
Of shrieks and bursting carabine,
Whose deafening roar
The spirits of those quiet woods
In their unbroken solitudes
Had never waked before.

Pale was the maiden's lip, I ween,
And chang'd the chieftain's daring mien
To one of deathlike fear;
His arm fell palsied by his side,
And e'en his utmost strength defi'd
To grasp his hunting spear.

And now upon that giant arm,
That oft in forest glen
Had foremost wrought the lion harm,
The white fiend threw his chain.
Not one was left of chief or child
Within that festive bower,
To tell where Bassa's maidens smil'd
Ere that subduing hour.

Chain'd foot to foot and hand to hand,
The captives took their way,
Goaded along by scourge or brand,
Wearied and sad, to the distant strand
Where the darkling slave-ship lay.
Fearful its hidden dangers were;
Where comes no breath of balmy air
To cheer the midnight gloom,—
Where not the vilest couch was spread
For sorrows wildly-throbbing head,—
Yet there, O there were sepulchr'd,
In that lone living tomb,
The infant in its springtide hour,
The aged in his waning power,
The virgin her life's young light,
The chieftain in his manhood's might,
To wait a darker doom.

And there was weeping; deep within
Arose the voice of mingled wo,
Above the pirate's swelling din
Of arms, the oaths and shouts to go.
Ah who may have the pow'r to tell
What feelings in those bosoms swell,
What thoughts, now in their might of pain,
Shiver the heart and scathe the brain,
What hopes are buried in that cry
Of nature's conquering agony,
What fancies of their hamlet fire,
Of friendssip, love, and joy expire,
As wild despair with madd'ning yell
Points to them all and shrieks,—farewell!

But there was one whom avarice disdain'd,
Forsooth because his Midas grasp could wring
Not from her bended form one mite of gold.
A widow'd mother she,—and from her side
With ruffian hand a blooming boy they tore.
Who has not known a mother's tenderness?
Through every period of her anxious life,
It is the same deep, holy feeling: O
There 's nought of earth so pure, so hallowed,
In sickness and in sorrow I have prov'd
How tenderly she loves, how deeply feels
For th' young op'ning blossom of her being.
At midnight's sleep-inviting hour I've found
Her watching at my sickly couch, untir'd,
Smoothing my pillow by her kindly care.
Such is a mother's love,—a mother's heart;
And such was hers, thrice widow'd now since he,
The light and joy of her declining years,
Was from her bosom torn, who erst would stand
Beside her knee what time the stars look'd out,
And question of his sire with such a face
As mirror'd forth his image to her eye.
Her left they on the shore, cheerless and lone,
And childless in her wo. Her wither'd hands
Convulsively she wrung, and begg'd to go:
She reck'd not of her cottage by the palm,—
Her husband's grave,—the green hills of her sires,—
Freedom or bondage, life or death,—for all
Was buried in the thought of her poor child,—
The hope that she might be receiv'd to him,
To share his load of sorrows and of chains.
O woman, thou art mighty in thy wo;
But man's fell heart is oft a rock of ice,
Where thy fond cherish'd hopes are wreck'd and lost.
Alas! so prov'd it now;—the widow's prayer
Was spurn'd, while her wild shrieks the theme were made
Of many a passing jest. The sail is spread;—
Away, away, while yet the lightnings sleep:
Away;—but know ye there is one whose eye
That deed of darkness sure has register'd
And his swift ministers the el'ments are.

The moon has drawn her curtains, and the winds
Are driving their fleet chariots o'er the deep,
In mimic battle with the laughing waves.
The birds have wak'd their matin hymns, but where
O where now falls that childless matron's tears?
Ask not but look upon the crimson'd sands,
And thou shalt mark the tiger's foot-print there.
The sun is on the Gambia, but away,
Far as the eye may send its searching glance,
Against the blank of the horizon lies,
E'en as a little bird, that fearful ship.
Know ye its compass now? Its haven home?

Hark to the whispers of the ocean gale
That swells along Columbia's peaceful shore:
What sound comes mournful from yon gallant sail
That proudly sweeps the waving billows o'er?
It is the Lybian's wail: "Alas, no more
Shall Bassa's chieftain tread the gold-bright coast,
Daring with lion arm the lion's pow'r
In the wild hunt, of younger days my boast,—
Nor foremost meet the van of Congo's serried host.
Fredonia, hail, asylum of the opprest,
Where friendless exiles ever find repose;
Say, wilt thou take me to thy kindly breast,
And cradle there my anguish and my woes?
Aye, thou wouldst take me as the serpent does
The hapless victim of his treachery:
But no, this darksome wave that onward flows
Shall be my tomb." He ceas'd then rising high,
Leapt, and the ocean's halls receiv'd his dying sigh.

The night is on the waters, and the clouds
Lie like a pall upon the hidden stars.
But whence that light? Deep in a bay retir'd,
Amid the gloom of circling forests' shades,
Where scarce a sound is heard save the wild roar
Of grim and rav'ning crocodiles, seeking
Their midnight prey, the slave-ship furls her sails,
Threading her wake for many an ocean league,
And daily batt'ning o'er his human feast,
The shark, instinctive and expectant still,
Around her prow the gloomy billow cleaves.
The beacon torch is lit, then stilly creep
From their dark haunts the traffickers of men.

(*To be Continued.*)

From the Boston *Literary Gazette.*

THE GRAVE.

A home for the homeless head, a rest for the restless spirit, a sleep for the sleepless eye.

A voice of cheer—a voice of cheer!—
May such be from the grave?—
It falls upon the listening ear,
As the voice of a distant wave.
As the sweet cool dream of his native stream,
That steals to the exile's thought,
To quench the thirst that his soul hath curst,
By an angel's mercy brought.

Ay, from the grave—the dark cold grave,
Comes forth the welcome tone,
It brings to the weary wanderer cheer,
And a hush to the exile's moan.
'Sad pilgrims turn from the sands that burn,
The feet so doom'd to roam,
A smile is here for the falling tear,
For the houseless head a home.

Or gasps'st thou, man, at the vision'd blade
Ambition's gleam hath shown,
Or toilest thou at the toppling steep
of his cloud supported throne?
Art thou of those whose hopes are foes
That rage on their nurturing breast,
Whose way of life is the sea of strife?
Lo! here is a haven of est.

Thine eye is bright, with a lurid light
Like the blaze of a wandering star,
On whose troubled sphere hath fallen a curse,
That it may not cast afar,
That it may not cast, on the morn's cool blast,
Or quench in the midnight deep;
Turn sleepless eye from thy gaze on high,
And I will give thee sleep.'

INEZ.